

Redman

"East Coast"

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Ya sir we back baby
We ain't never left nigga
This coast is in the building nigga
Y'all, y'all

You can smell, your boy is in the pal,
Nigga f*ck you large, I'm who you start after car now,
Mind to sell like mind over matter,
Tryin' to eat my food, your mind don't matter,
Download the... my music unplugged,
Underground bitch digging my computer love
You'd be what it was, I am, what it is
I touch down the floor, in case fans wanna live,
'Cause it's a homicide when you try to analyze,
I'm a rider, is that the... like... new time,
Niggas gonna crown the boss and any label,
Break bread, gotta round me ob, 'cause our hustle
the record
Who will pass my visa,
The credit card nigga, everywhere I'm excepted,
You guessed it, the heart is working man from the
murder land,
I'll make the dollars now, thanks to... hand,
If is a bus, the east back nigga,
We took a break to let y'all collect trap nigga
I know I smell what I've been cooking,
Yeah I've been maintaining, from motel still book em,
Now everybody looking like hottest OG,
Got dreams like I'm fresh out of jail, I'm 18, I mean.
A... form the line when our freak roll,
My game tight, you know why? I'm from east coast.

Hello New Jersey, New York the home of Chris Wallace
The coast where I'm from where the paint hit the
towers hello?
I love where I'm from baby, I'm from east coast
I love where I'm from nigga, I'm from east coast.
I love where I'm from baby, I'm from east coast,
I love where I'm from nigga, I'm from east coast.

It's the east coast where your favourite rap I got his

swagger from
You know who Iâ€™m talking bout homie, donâ€™t be
acting dumb,
Ainâ€™t no love, ainâ€™t no hug, ainâ€™t no ass shit,
F*ck you and f*ck everybody in your palm face,
Iâ€™m off that serve and the pancakes,
Canâ€™t wait, dog shitting hard like Iâ€™ve been needing
some brand flicks
You know the name of the click that Iâ€™m riding for,
The same click who dick youâ€™ll be riding on,
If I ainâ€™t on tour, Iâ€™m in the hood with dimes and roll
Why your shit sitting on the shelf at the dollar store,
This coast, Iâ€™ve been on my grind since...
Back full of diams and the line full of dolphins,
Broke my first rhyme in the well of the...
On shot suit on, gone off, going zen,
Iâ€™ma goon, no skinny jeans, an auto tour,
You wait in the basement like the photo room nigga
Come where Iâ€™m from and you can find gangstas
That throw it up and talk what they hand like sign
language
If I was getting smoke, sizer getting sipped on
Bitch one sip reach one you stiff for,
You hear barely sound, real silly...
I put them work, that I put you on disability
I ainâ€™t tryin teach you how do know you dexas,
Iâ€™m just giving nigga new goon anthem.

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